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THE INTERIOR JOURNAL.

VOLUME VI.—NUMBER 24.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, AUGUST 10, 1877.

WHOLE NUMBER 283.

Judge Not.

In speaking of a person's faults, Pray don't forget your own; Remember, we all have our foibles, Should never think of them. If we have nothing else to do, Then talk of those who sin. 'Tis better to commiss at home, And from that point begin. We have no right to judge a man Until he is fairly tried; Should we not like his company, We know the world is wide. Some only have faults, and who has not? Those are as weak as you; Perhaps a few, for ought we know, Have fifty to their name. Tell you of a better plan, And it works fail-safe; Try my own desire to ease, Ere others' ills I tell. And though I sometimes hope to be No worse than some I know, My own short comings bid me let The faults of others go. Then let us all when we begin, Lord, Lord! shall enter into the King dom of Heaven; but he that doeth the will of my Father which is in heaven. Matt. viii. 21.

In the occasional sketches I have been

bothering the readers of the INTERIOR JOURNAL, I have aimed incidentally, at least, to give both the lights and shades of life in the "Lone Star" State, and if I fail to make a true picture please, Mr. Reader, charge it to the frailty of human nature, and not to any malicious disposition to deceive you. I am in frequent receipt of epistolary missives containing these questions: "Is Texas a good poor man's country?" What are the terms of renting land? &c. In reply to the first interrogatory, in order to be brief, I generally answer in the affirmative; but this answer requires some qualifications. While it is my candid opinion that a poor man has a better showing here than any state or territory I have been in, yet after all one is forced to the conclusion that there is no easy place for him to live in, who little knows. Housewives earn something like One chicken, "at home." Don't speak of others' faults until We have none of our own.

Transylvania Medical College.

The old Transylvania Medical College at Lexington, Ky., has been reorganized by the Medical Department of Kentucky University. It is the intention of the officers of the University and of the Medical Faculty to make it one of the most thorough schools of medicine in America. There is no fact more to be deplored than the partial manner in which the majority of our Medical Colleges are educating young men for the practice of medicine; and it is the object of this school to aid in remedying this evil as far as possible. The course of study has been lengthened from four and a half months—as is usual in medical schools—to eight months in duration. Daily lectures at the bedside of the patient and daily recitations in the lecture room by the various professors, in addition to the usual didactic lectures, will be made a special feature in the course of instruction.

It is much preferred that the student should enter college at once without the preliminary course of study in the office of a physician, as the faculty consider that this usual preliminary course in the majority of instances is but so much time thrown away by the student. His medical education could be made much more thorough by spending this time at college.

The following is the circular of the institution:

FACULTY.

Robert Peter, M. D., President of Faculty and Professor of Chemistry; J. Bryan, M. D., Professor of Physiology and Dean of Faculty; H. M. Skillman, M. D., Professor of Practice of Medicine; W. O. Sweeney, M. D., Professor of Science and Art of Surgery; G. D. Buckner, M. D., Professor of General and Descriptive Anatomy; J. L. Stockell, M. D., Professor of Materia Medica and Therapeutics; A. S. Allan, M. D., Professor of Obstetrics and Diseases of Women and Children; J. Bryan, M. D., Demonstrator of Anatomy.

It is now the settled determination of the Medical Faculty to make the school a first-class Medical College, and this they are the more easily enabled to do by the establishment of Hospitals in the city, principal among which is the St. Joseph's Hospital.

Daily lectures at the bedside of the patient will now be made a leading feature in the course of instruction. A complete Dissecting Room has been fitted up, and Practical Anatomy will be thoroughly taught. Daily recitations in the lecture room by the various Professors. A thorough medical education can now be obtained in the city of Lexington very cheaply. It is the intention to put this school on a footing of equality with the two very best Medical Colleges in America, viz. Harvard, and University of Pennsylvania—thoroughness of Medical Education being its first and chief object. Boarding can be had at from \$3.00 to \$4.50 per week. By clubbing it can be reduced one-half. For requisitions for graduation, see University catalogue.

FEES—for entire course, \$50; Matriculation ticket, \$5; Demonstrators ticket, \$10. Course of study, eight months, beginning 3d Monday in September, and ending 3d Thursday in May.

TEXT BOOKS:—Surgery—Gross, Erichsen. Practice of Medicine—Flint, Niemeyer. Obstetrics—Cazeaux, Tyler Smith. Materia Medica—Biddle, Ringer. Anatomy—Gray, Physiology—Dalton, Flint. Chemistry—Fowle, Elliott and Storer.

For further particulars, see Kentucky University Catalogue, or apply to Dr. J. Bryan, Dean of Faculty, Lexington, Ky.

Let Turks delight to howl and fight for 'tis their nature to; let Bears and Lion growl and bite, for madness made them so. But Yankees, you should never let your angry passions rise; don't quarrel; trade, work hard, lie low, and forward the supplies.

LIFE IN TEXAS.

Poor Folks—Terms of Renting, and Spanish Terms.

BY E. TARRANT.
NO. IV.

"And in thy seed shall all the nations of the earth be blessed; because thou hast obeyed my voice." Gen. xxviii, 18.

"And in thy seed shall all the nations of the earth be blessed; because Abraham obeyed my voice, and kept my charge, my commandments, my statutes, and my laws." Gen. xxvi, 4, 5.

"By faith, Abraham, when he was called to go out into a place which he should after receive for an inheritance obeyed; and he went out, not knowing whither he went." Heb. xi, 8.

"Not every one that saith unto me, 'Lord, Lord! shall enter into the King dom of Heaven; but he that doeth the will of my Father which is in heaven. Matt. viii, 21.

"Therefore, whosoever heareth these sayings of mine, and doeth them, I will liken him unto a wise man, which built his house upon a rock." Matt. viii, 24.

"Again, when the wicked man turneth away from his wickedness that he hath committed, and doeth that which is lawful and right, he shall save his soul alive." Ezekiel, xviii, 27.

"But who looketh into the perfect law of liberty, and continueth therein, he being not a forgetful hearer, but a doer of the work, this man shall be blessed in his deed." James, i, 25.

"Ye are my friends, if ye do whatsover I command you." John, xv, 14.

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"Blessed are they that do his commandments, that they may have right to the tree of life, and may enter in through the gates into the city." Rev. xxii, 14.

"If any man speak, let him speak as the oracles of God." 1st Pet, iv, 11. COLLATOR.

A Note.

It was a fearful night. The howling winds, rumbling thunder, and the furious fast falling rain were enough to terrify the stoutest heart. The lightning, sometimes one continuous sheet, at others forked and jagged, flashed through the blackness, but to make it appear still darker.

A pale-faced girl sat at a window in an up-town residence, gazing with yearning eyes out into the storm.

Her face grows paler as she listens for his step. Would he never come?

"Katie."

It was some one spoke her name. She knew it. She also knew the speaker.

"Billy, me darlin', what the devil made yez so late? The misus is in bed this blazed two hours, schlakin' like a top, and the tay is cold, but the blighted lunch I have for yez will taste better wid wine. Come in, we shoy, and we'll make a noite of it. Bad cess to the creakin' dhoor." [Missouri Brunsicker.]

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Moral Character.

There is nothing which adds so much to the beauty and power of man, as a good moral character. It is his wealth—his influence—his life. It dignifies him in every station, exalts him in every condition, and glorifies him at every period of life. Such a character is more to be desired than everything else on earth. It makes a man free and independent. No servile tool—croaking sycophant—no treacherous honor-seeker ever bore such a character. The pure joys of truth and righteousness never spring in such a person. If young men but knew how much a good character would dignify and exalt them, how glorious it would make their prospects even in this life, never should we find them yielding to the groveling and base-born purposes of human nature.

Woman's Heart.

There is a period in the early life of every true woman when moral and intellectual growth seems for a time to cease. The vacant heart seeks for an occupant. The intellect, having appropriated aliment requisite to the growth of the uncrowned feminine nature, feels the necessity of more intimate companionship with the masculine mind, to start it on its second period of development. Here, at this point, some stand for years, without making a step in advance. Others marry, and astonish, in a few brief years, by their sweet temper, their new beauty, their high accomplishments, and their noble womanhood, those whose blindness led them to suppose woman devoid of such traits.

To Mothers.—Should the baby be suffering with any of the disorders of Babyhood use Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup at once for the trouble. 25 cents per bottle.

With a clear sky, a bright sun and a gentle breeze, you can have friends in plenty; but let Fortune frown and the firmament be overcast, and then your friends will prove like the strings of a lute, of which you will tighten many before you will find one that will bear the stretch and keep the pitch.

There is no service like his that serves because he loves.

A Chicago woman has invented the nobbiest bathing suit of the season. It consists of a night-cap and a pair of rubber slippers.

An article in the New York Evening Post is headed "Cotton and good feeling." We cannot believe it.—[Rochester Chronicle.]

At a picnic where two fellows are flirting around the same girl, she shows her preference by sending the other fellow to the spring.

Is "Doing a Deadly Thing."

[By REQUEST.]

The Old Fashioned Mother.

Thank God that some of us have had an old fashioned mother. Not a woman of the period, enamored and painted, with her great chignon, her curls, and bustle; whose white jeweled hands never felt the clasp of baby fingers; but a dear, old fashioned, sweet-voiced mother, with eyes in whose deep clearts the love light shone, and brown hair just threaded with silver lying smooth upon her faded cheek. Those dear hands, worn with toil, gently guided our tottering steps in childhood, and smoothed our pillow in sickness, ever reaching out to us in yearning tenderness. Blessed is the memory of an old fashioned mother. It floats to us now, like the beautiful perfume from some woodsy blossoms.

The music of other voices may be lost but the entrancing memory of hers will echo in our souls forever. Other faces may fade away and be forgotten, but hers will shine on.

In the fitful pause of busy life, our feet wonder to the old homestead, and crossing the well-worn threshold, stand once more in the room so hallowed by her presence, repentance comes over us, and we kneel down in the molten sunshine, streaming through the open window—just where long years ago we knelt by our mother's knee, lisping "Our Father." How many times when the temper urged us on, has the memory of those sacred hours, that mother's words, her faith and prayers, saved us from plunging into the deep abyss of sin. Years have filled great drifts between her and us, but they have not hidden from the sight the glory of her pure, unselfish love.

It is incontrovertible that to successfully edit a newspaper, strict adherence to the best code of rules for choosing and determining from the mass of matter that is offered for publication, that which is proper and best, is the most important duty of all the varied duties of a managing editor.

It might be said that the best newspaper editor is the one who is most discreet in his selections and criticisms, and can say "no" and mean it. It is too often that paragraphs, improper or offensive, get into the columns of editors whose judgment is not at fault in permitting their publication, but then in permitting their publication, but then in the varied duties of a managing editor. It might be said that the best newspaper editor is the one who is most discreet in his selections and criticisms, and can say "no" and mean it. It is too often that paragraphs, improper or offensive, get into the columns of editors whose judgment is not at fault in permitting their publication, but then in the varied duties of a managing editor.

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The Interior Journal.

STANFORD, KY.

Friday Morning, August 10, 1877.

W. F. Walton, Editor

State Elections.

The State elections last Monday resulted, as usual, in Democratic victories. There was an absence of excitement in most localities, consequently a small vote was polled. Owing to a poor organization of the party, and a lack of management, the regular nominees for the Legislature, except two, were defeated in Louisville by the Working Men's ticket by majorities ranging from 162 to 1,663. Lytleton Crooke, in the fourth district, and Mr. Godishaw, in fifth, are the only two Democrats elected. The following is the result of the election so far as heard from:

FAYETTE COUNTY.—In Lexington the Democracy exists in a gain of 1,696, and elects Capt. T. J. Bush by 540 majority. The county is carried by about 1,400 majority.

MASON.—James Shackleford, Democrat, is elected State Senator for Mason and Lewis counties. A Courier-Journal correspondent says that the victory was achieved over the combined efforts of three rich turnpike roads, a powerful Bank, and the Republican party, and the Democracy has cause for exultation. Masons, Dem., is elected to the Legislature.

SIMPSON.—Herschell Goodnight, Democrat, is elected by about 500 majority.

BOURBON.—The entire Democratic ticket is elected. G. R. Keller, the only one with opposition, has a majority of about 200.

WOODFORD.—Gen. Abe Buford is elected by over 300 majority.

MERCER.—John Charles Thompson is elected to the Legislature by 37 majority.

WASHINGTON.—Meager returns show that Thompson, Republican, has been elected over Cunningham, by a small majority.

SHELBY.—John A. Thomas goes to the Legislature by a majority of six or seven hundred.

ADAIR.—Bertram for the Senate, and Josiah Hunter for the Legislature carry the county by 300 majority.

GREEN AND TAYLOR elect a Republican by 700 majority.

HART.—Sends J. W. Rowlett to the Legislature by a good majority over an Independent and a Radical.

ANDERSON gives 63 majority to McMurtry, Republicans.

CLARK.—Returns Hon. G. R. Snyder to the Legislature by a handsome majority.

CASEY.—Rigney, Dem., is elected to the Legislature and Prewitt to the Circuit Clerkship.

PULASKI.—Tartar, Rep., is elected over Judge Pettus by a majority of over 300.

MARION.—The entire Democratic ticket is elected. Spaulding for the Legislature, has a majority of 195, and Vancleave Circuit Clerk 237.

GARRARD.—James B. Mason, familiarly known as "Bully" is elected over Berkele, Rep., by a majority of about 183.

BOYLE.—Col. Cowan, Dem., had no opposition for the Legislature.

MADISON.—Judge E. W. Turner, Dem., had no opposition for the Legislature but was complimented with a good vote. Col. R. J. White, Dem., also had a walk over for the Senate in the district composed of Madison, Estill and Rockcastle.

JESSAMINE.—Mr. Welsh, Dem., was elected to the Legislature by a fair majority.

BRACKEN.—W. W. Orr, Dem., goes to the Legislature on a majority of 234.

SWEET OWEN sends E. C. Bainbridge, Dem., with a majority of 204.

LAWRENCE will be represented by a Democrat, J. Q. Lockey having received a majority of 437.

LEE & ESTILL.—Russell, Ind., beats the Democratic nominee by a small majority.

MONTGOMERY.—Kash, Dem., is elected to the Legislature and Pinch, Dem., as Jailer.

BATH & ROWAN elect Brooks, Dem., by 200 majority over an Independent.

MUHLBURG will be represented by a Republican, Lewis Jones is elected by some 200 majority.

BOUD went Democratic by about 50 majority. Mr. Lackey will represent her at Frankfort this winter.

TAYLOR.—Mr. Hudson, Dem., has a majority which though small is enough to insure him an uncontested seat in the Legislature at its next session.

ROCKCASTLE & LAUREL defeat Mr. Thompson, Democrat, by about 300 majority. Eversole is elected.

SCOTT.—A Republican is probably elected in this county.

FLEMING.—Allen, Democrat, is elected by 362 majority.

OLDHAM & TRIMBLE took choice of two Democrats, and elected the best, Col. J. W. Griffith.

HARDIN elects a Democrat.

WAYNE.—Oatts, Democrat, is elected to the Legislature, and Ramsey, Dem., Sheriff. Bertram is elected State Senator from that district.

C. W. LESTER, Rep., is elected in his Senatorial District.

CLINTON & CUMBERLAND elect a Republican by a small majority.

WARREN.—McElroy, Democrat, and Speck, Rep., are elected.

CHRISTIAN.—A Republican goes to the Legislature, but Local Option was defeated at Hopkinsville. The Press Convention next year will not be without its charms.

Treasurer Tate is re-elected by from sixty to seventy-five thousand majority.

POON LO has broken out in a fresh place. This time it is in Texas. The following dispatch shows how well he got in his work: "It is ascertained that a disastrous encounter was had on the Staked Plains, in which there were two officers and twenty-six enlisted soldiers killed. The remnant of the party continued its march, after having suffered this loss, and has since reached Fort Conder, with an additional loss of five privates and forty horses and mules. The unfortunate command was without water for eight-six hours, and the suffering they endured in consequence was terrible."

THE first Fair, new series, of the Kentucky Agricultural and Mechanical Association, will be held at Lexington from the 11th to the 15th of September, inclusive. The distinguishing features are, that every thing is now and elegant, higher premiums are paid than at any other Fair in the State, and its Amphitheatre is the finest in the West. We are indebted to James L. Lisle, Esq., for a complimentary ticket and a catalogue of the premiums, &c. The advertisement of the Association appears in another column.

THE Railroad Hotel at Lebanon Junction was destroyed by fire on Saturday evening last. It was discovered to be burned by the engineer of the Southern bound passenger train, and the train was delayed to allow the crew and passengers to assist in saving the property, but with no avail. It is supposed that the building was set on fire by a white boy, who was discharged sometime since.

THE Courier-Journal is red hot over what it terms the "triumph of the mob" in the recent election in that city, and speaks its mind in terms so plain that the workingman, though a fool, cannot err therein. Many are of the impression that the article is most too rough, but rough men and measures require rough means and words to bring them to their senses.

A NEGRO who ravished and afterwards murdered a white girl near Hamburg, Arkansas, was taken from the jail a few nights ago by a mob of some fifty or sixty men, who tied him to a tree and burnt him to death. The cries of the negro were heard two miles, but he was burned to a crisp before assistance reached him.

ONE by one they fade from sight. We mean the little Grange Stores. The last one to go into the hands of a receiver is at Paducah, Ky. Its liabilities are \$3,500, with only \$1,100 assets. The Grangers are finding out by experience that the middle man is a decidedly more useful institution than they at one time imagined.

THE Nelson Record says that Dode Chester, of that county, recently married his grandmother. He is a youth of 25, and she a buxom widow of 45, the second wife of his grandfather, Wm. Chester. This is probably the first case of the kind on record.

THE Wesleyan Female College, the property of the Southern Methodist Church, located at Murfreesboro, N. C., burned on Sunday night last. It was a very fine structure, and was valued at \$70,000. The insurance amounts to only \$30,000.

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THE Louisville Evening News gets in this little one at the expense of the last Grange Legislature: "The next Legislature of Kentucky will be a marked improvement on its predecessor. It will be composed of a much better class of men than those who served the State in that capacity two years ago. A large majority of the interior counties have elected as their Representatives their most intelligent and influential citizens."

A young married woman from Louisville, at the Grayson Springs makes herself the subject of admiration by her pet dog every evening with the same shade of ribbon she wears herself. We venture her husband is a matter of secondary consideration with her, and we would advise him to institute a suit against her for divorce.

A Richmond, Virginia, paper tells of a young lady of that City, who, a year ago was worth \$100,000, and she married a man who ran through her fortune at a rapid rate and finally deserted her and went to Europe. She now peddles small articles on the street for a livelihood and is not yet 18 years old.

A PERMANENT Chairman, Marshal Hanger, was chosen for the Virginia Conservative Convention on the 11th of September, inclusive. The distinguishing features are, that every thing is now and elegant, higher premiums are paid than at any other Fair in the State, and its Amphitheatre is the finest in the West. We are indebted to James L. Lisle, Esq., for a complimentary ticket and a catalogue of the premiums, &c. The advertisement of the Association appears in another column.

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The Interior Journal.

STANFORD, KY.

FRIDAY MORNING, AUGUST 10, 1877.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

Please call and settle your account.
BROWN & STAGG.

WRAPS at 25 cents and up, at Carson & Dadds.

FOR SALE, a lot of Carts, cheap. Apply to W. P. Walton.

FOR SALE—A Sulky, in good order. Apply at this Office.

CALL on Henry Husing for Boots and Shoes. He is shoemaking again.

ALL kinds of Printing neatly and promptly executed at the INTERIOR JOURNAL Office.

MISS MARY LOGAN will begin the next session of her school on the 2d Monday in September.

PERSONS in need of good cheap Harness or Saddles, will find it to their interest to call on Carson & Dadds.

MRS. L. BEAZLEY wishes her friends and patrons to know that she keeps at all times new and fashionable Millinery Goods. Her place of business can be found by her sign "Millinery and Dress Making."

S. N. MATHENY, the best Merchant Tailor in Central Kentucky, has on hand, and is constantly receiving a splendid stock of goods for Spring and Summer wear. He works the best material only, and always guarantees a good fit.

FRANKLIN INSTITUTE.—This excellent school, located at Lancaster, advertised in another column, the principal, Mr. Geo. W. Dunlap, Jr., is assisted by his talented sister, Mrs. Eugenia Dunlap Potts, and as educators they have but few superiors in the State. The terms are low, and with its mode of instruction complete, and with its many advantages Franklin Institute is destined to exceed even its past record of usefulness.

NEW BUILDING.—The old Hotel building corner Main and Somerset Streets, that has so long cumbered the ground and added increased dilapidation to the appearance of our town, has been torn down to give place to a handsome brick structure. Mr. Harry Baughman, who has undertaken the improvement, tells us that it is his intention to erect a large and well ventilated hotel building, the ground floors to be used as store rooms, &c. It will be a great improvement.

LOCAL NEWS.

CHEAPEST Salt in town at J. N. Davis' F. J. CAMPBELL, Esq., is seriously ill with flux.

MR. R. C. WARREN is the proud father of a bouncing boy.

JOHN H. CRAIG offers to the trade 5,000 pounds Yarn in all colors.

THE DANVILLE FAIR is spoken of as a grand success. We'll see how it is to-day.

J. N. DAVIS keeps meal, flour, sugar, whiskies, wines, cigars, tobacco, canned fruit, &c.

SENATOR J. H. BRUCE, and Representative John Sam Owsley is the way the thing reads now.

A DELIGHTFUL rain fell yesterday, cooling the atmosphere, and adding new life to vegetation.

WANTED to buy several thousand bushels of wheat for our use at our Mill. B. Mattingly & Son.

BURDITT has again been laid on the shelf. Thank God, we are done with him till the next election at least.

A. A. WARREN is agent here for the Singer, the best Sewing Machine made. Samples on hand at the P. O.

We received an interesting letter from Mr. R. Blain, giving an account of his journey to Tennessee, too late for publication in this issue.

MRS. SUSIE ENGLEMAN has presented her husband with a nine-pound girl. It has been named for Mrs. Brannah and her deceased daughter.

DISTRICT NO. 14.—Mr. H. A. Lee, who has occasionally furnished us with items from Middleburg and vicinity, has been appointed Common School Teacher in District No. 14, in this county.

TOWN MARSHAL.—S. D. Myers was elected Town Marshal by a majority of 95 out of 100 votes. Mr. Duder's plaintive story in regard to the "honey" business killed him as dead as a mackerel.

FINE TOMATOES.—Mr. Jno. Y. Myers will accept our thanks for a basketful of very fine tomatoes. He raised them himself, and, judging from the size and quality of the sample, he understands the business.

MARRIED.—In Richmond, Va., on the morning of the 8th, Judge J. M. Phillips, of Stanford, to Miss Jennie D. Apperson, of the former city. The happy pair will arrive here to-morrow evening. See next week's paper for full particulars.

M. D. S. JONES, of Mt. Salem, is a man after our own heart. He subscribes and pays for four copies of the INTERIOR JOURNAL and don't feel like he is making us a present of the money either. We hope Mr. Jones may live forever, to continue in the good work.

HIGH SCHOOL.—Middleburg is about to commence the erection of the High School building which has been in contemplation for some time. Over four thousand dollars have been subscribed, the building Committee has been appointed and the people of Middleburg are elated over the near approach of the realization of their hopes.

BULLY FOR "BULLY."—Mr. J. B. Mason has the honor of redeeming Garrard from the clutches of the Radicals in which it has been so firmly held since the war. The good work now commenced will continue and we have no doubt that Garrard will yet be one of the staunchest Democratic counties in the State. Three cheers for "Bully."

CRAB ORCHARD SPRINGS.—The grand events of the season will be the Ball at Crab Orchard Springs this evening, the Shooting Match to-morrow, and the Lawn party to-morrow evening. A special excursion train will run from Louisville, leaving at 3:10 this evening to return Sunday evening. The Railroad fare and board at the Springs during that time will only be \$10.

AMONG two hundred and fifty and three hundred farms in the southern part of this county have been leased for coal oil purposes within the last three months, by the agents of Mr. S. Baxter Fisher, who represents the firm of H. L. Taylor & Co., the largest crude petroleum oil producers in the world. The lands so leased cover an area of more than forty thousand acres. Mr. John Blain, the clerk, is reaping a rich harvest.

JOHN H. CRAIG offers to the trade 500 pieces Jeans at old prices.

CALL on J. N. Davis for Family Groceries. He sells good Goods very cheap.

SEVERAL larcies who were most too hasty with their pistols on election day, are now in jail serving out the fines that were assessed against them for the fun.

MR. E. B. CALDWELL, who was appointed by the Trustees, temporary Marshal, deserves much credit for the manner in which he treated offenders during his short term of office.

SENT ON.—John Scard, the man whom we mentioned last week as being under trial of the Examining Court at Liberty, charged with the murder of the unknown man near Rich Hill, in Casey county last Spring, was sent on to the Circuit Court without bail. There is a pretty clear case against him.

WAGONS! WAGONS!!—We will receive in a few days direct from Factory, a car load of the well known Fish Brother Farm and Freight Wagons. (Buy WAGONS OR WHEELS.) By buying in car loads we get all the advantage of both discounts and low freights, as wholesale dealers, and consequently, sell them as low as any dealer anywhere, in either city or country, and we intend to do so. We mean what we say. Come and see us, or write to us and get prices.

WEAR & EVANS.

ELECTION ITEMS.—That time of delight to the bimmers and flusters—election day—passed in an unusually quiet manner here. There were of course the usual number of knock downs and several gentlemen of color got enmeshed that they thoughtlessly exhibited their little pistols but no damage of consequence was done and not a shot was fired. The Trustees took the precaution to appoint a number of assistants to the Marshal, among them a colored man or two, and they were so promptly on hand and shut offenders up in jail so quickly that the impression prevailed from the first that the better plan was for every man to behave. The majority of the colored men voted for the Democratic nominee as did the better element of society. Bobbitt's supporters were in the main, men who have an inherent horror of a man, who has acquired riches in an honorable way, and will vote for the poor man every time, even though he is lacking in capacity and principle. The following is the vote by precincts:

STANFORD.

For State Treasurer—Tate, 351; Trabue, 10.

For State Senator—Bruce, 499; no opposition.

For Legislature—Owsley, 562; Bobbitt, 110.

WAYNESBURG.

Tate, 53; Trabue, 30; Bruce, 169; Owsley, 66; Bobbitt, 126.

TURNERSVILLE.

Tate, 83; Trabue, 5; Bruce, 104; Owsley, 70; Bobbitt, 73.

CRAB ORCHARD.

Tate, 96; Trabue, 7; Bruce, 159; Owsley, 115; Bobbitt, 282.

WALNUT FLAT.

Tate, 103; Trabue, 4; Bruce, 102; Owsley, 112; Bobbitt, 48.

HUSTONVILLE.

Tate, 240; Trabue, 5; Bruce, 241; Owsley, 201; Bobbitt, 135.

HIGHLAND.

Tate, 17; Trabue, 30; Bruce, 79; Owsley, 37; Bobbitt, 143.

STANFORD FEMALE COLLEGE.—This institution still labors under a debt of \$4,000. The rent, which amounts to \$500 per year, while heavy enough on the Principal, Mrs. Trueheart, is scarcely more than sufficient to pay the interest on the debt and the taxes on the property. As long as this debt hangs over the Institution, there will never be any substantial improvements made to it, and its existence will be a laborious effort to the end. The importance of the College here and the necessity of its being clear of debt is obvious to everyone. Each man and woman in the county should feel a pride in the success of the Institution. A small amount contributed at stated times by its friends, would soon place it on a firm footing, and we trust the proper steps toward that end will be taken at once.

THE DR. N. L. RICE, who died some time since, leaves property to the amount of \$40,000.

THE BALLOON-FROGGE DEBATE will begin at Monticello next Monday, the 13th and will probably continue ten days.

MR. MOODY intends to conduct revival meetings shortly in Washington and Baltimore, giving three months to each city.

REV. W. M. CROW was here to fill his appointment Sunday, but in consequence of the revival in progress, did not preach. The third Sunday is his next regular day here, at which time he will preach as usual, the fitting tight arrangement and horror of horrors made the above discovery.

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STANFORD, KY.

Friday Morning, August 10, 1877.

(Written for THE INTERIOR JOURNAL.)

TURNED ADRIFF

By MRS. EUGENIA DUNLAP POTTS.

WHEN we reached the place where it was necessary to climb, I made my companion hitch my horse and proceed on his own directly to Glendale for a physician. Not a word had been spoken of query or comment, and now I was to go alone up the deserted way I had last descended in the darkness and the rain.

"Stop, Miss Lisle, let me give you a torch. Of course there's a light there if there are persons in the cave, but you may need another." Thus speaking he gave me a spine-knot which the dim moonlight revealed lying near and picked up another for himself. Then spurting his horse he was soon dashing along the road to Glendale, and I pursued my way to the cave. For the first time misgivings assailed me, but not of the truth. I should never, in my wildest dreams, have guessed that; but I wondered now how it was possible that Major Hadyn should be there, and would have re-treated if Joseph had been here to go on the errand. It was too late, but I paused long enough to read again the message I had hurriedly crushed into my pocket. The writing was genuine and nerve'd me to greater speed.

At last the opening appeared, and from it gleamed a faint light. A few more steps brought me to the entrance. Flashing my torch into the gloom the only object I saw was Old Peg sitting huddled over a fire rocking herself to and fro to a dismal, crooning melody. At the intrusion she suddenly threw back her knotty head and stared at the door with the compressed fury and of a caged animal.

Horrified! I shrieked and fled from the vision, but she darted out with the activity born of a life of roaming and I soon felt her long skinny arms entwined about me. At this moment consciousness deserted me. When I awoke I was lying on the floor of the cave with dead leaves piled on my white dress, and a sense of suffocation rendering me almost powerless. I was in mortal terror and remembered to feign sleep it that state had thus far preserved me.

A pungent, horrible odor filled the place with smoke. A dull muttering directed my attention to the fire, and I ventured to open my eyes and look at my captor. She was preparing what seemed to be decoction of bitter herbs, and while the smoke arose on the air she ceaselessly crooned, or jabbered unintelligible words.

When all was ready she poured it into a large tin vessel and took from a greasy bag hanging against the cave, a dead toad which she dropped into the mixture. Then she pulled out its hiding-place a dead snake and cutting off a piece of it, added that also to her nauseous compound. A few small bones that were fearfully like the human frame, next dropped in, and thus prepared she approached me.

Mrs. Garnet met us anxiously at the doors. "Here you are at last—and Major Hadyn! My dear sir, where did you come from? Where are Guy and Mr. Beverly? We have been so uneasy."

Major Hadyn's look was stern as he said, "Madam, I should like to see you and your family alone, it possible."

"Certainly," she replied, totally suspicious, "Our guests have all retired I think. Come into the parlors. I was only waiting for the missing ones to appear."

Myra was lying asleep on a sofa looking white and wan as death. Adelaide stood in the doorway, but entered with us, and was profuse in graceful compliments to Major Hadyn.

He paid little heed to her, but asked for Guy. Mrs. Garnet said she was the dreadful witch of the mountain was beside me, waving her hideous incense about my head and muttering incantations. She was evidently in awe of me while I lingered insensible and was trying to restore me—for what purpose I dared not ask.

"Missey sleep—sleep—Missey wake, wake—Missey shink shink shace—Frog an' snake an' beebee bone, an' camomile calee"—Whity Missey, goody Missey—Peggy eat so rubee; Burn fire, fly smoke, croaky frog, my beebee."

Such were some of the half-African, half-English croonings of the bag as she thus tried to restore me. Would they never come? I thought I heard a faint, distant sound of tramping as I lay with my head on the ground. Something started the wretched being beside me, for she suddenly ran out, found the torch I had thrown down, and lighting it planted it fearfully near my head. Then she went out again.

Franic by this time, a sort of desperate courage took possession of me, and seizing the light I sprang from my recumbent position, shook the leaves from my garments and retreated to the rear end of the cave where there was a curve in the wall. Here armed with fire I determined to make what feeble defence I could till help came, or if I must die it was after all but death at last in my recent position. A few moments passed during which I heard the maniac prowling about as if in search of something, and—yes, surely there were horses feet nearer, echoing through the still night air.

Just then a brilliant light flashed up at the mouth of the cave which spread with rapidity. A fearful

thought seized me. Was the inhuman monster about to suffocate me with smoke? Volume after volume poured in. Involuntarily I drew farther and farther into my retreat, now gasping for breath, till suddenly a slight break in the wall behind me almost precipitated me from my foot-hold. Turning I beheld through the crevice thus made a glittering substance that sparkled like diamonds in the light of my torch. Pressing heavily against the jagged edges of the opening another and another piece went way, till with the last fall of soft rock, a fairy palace seemed stretching before me.

Instantly entering the portals thus thrown wide as by magic, a large chamber of stalagmites and stalactites burst upon my view. Waters trickled down the damp sides, while from the roof depended myriads of crystals exquisite even in that hour of fright and peril.

The penetrating smoke followed fast and still louder sounded footsteps from without. My nerves were strung to the highest pitch when a grinning chuckle arrested my eyes, and there at the new opening, her hands aloft in astonishment, and her face distorted with a laugh of delight at the shining treasures, was my tormentor. I scarcely breathed. As her eyes fell upon me she started in, I screamed with renewed horror, loud exclamations sounded in the entrance, torches flashed and I had only time to see the tall form of my guardian dash aside the lunatic and spring towards me, when my senses again reeled and all was taken into the family."

Something scorched a space a hundred yards wide and six times as long in Western Texas, in a recent storm. The residents generally think a remarkably broad flash of lightning may have done it, but there are superstitious persons who are sure the devil did it with his hot feet.

An affectionate wife wrote to her absent husband in the following warm words: "My dear You have been gone a long, long time; but the longer you stay away the better I love you."

"God bless you! You shall never regret it."

Myra was too ill for quiet or protracted conversation, and we patiently bided.

Knowing that Major Hadyn had spoken to Mrs. Garnet of our engagement, I also requested a special interview in which I told her that she had a right to my confidence upon so grave a matter, and solicited her approbation as dutifully as I could. Adelaide had enlightened her upon the machinations of her youngest daughter, and the mother, never inclined to feel kindly towards me, nor unkindly, but naturally associated me with the downfall of this petted child. Still she was sufficiently polite and hoped I should be happy.

On Thursday night after Guy's departure, Joseph Mant brought me an urgent message from Jasper DeLorne to fulfil my promise. I knew his end was very near, but he permitted no visitors and it was not easy to benefit him. His housekeeper and the carpenter were his nurses, and a good physician was in constant attendance.

Hastily leaving Myra, I informed Major Hadyn of the summons and he prepared instantly to accompany me. The moon was full and the wilderness path was bright with its gleams, while the long shadows of the trees seemed recumbent sentinels listening for our approach. Not yet strong enough for so long a walk, I rode my guardian subdue the more rapid pace of his horse to suit mine.

We were a short time on the way, but much was told on both sides. I kept back nothing, and he frankly communicated the doubts he had so long entertained with regard to the man I had clung to so loyally.

When we passed the scene of my first encounter with the maniac he could scarcely restrain his horror at my peril.

"How much pain we might have been spared, Helen, if you had only given yourself to me at first!"

The dancers had dispersed. It was near midnight, but there was some commotion at the house, as we could see from the approach.

Mrs. Garnet met us anxiously at the doors. "Here you are at last—and Major Hadyn! My dear sir, where did you come from? Where are Guy and Mr. Beverly? We have been so uneasy."

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Gently rousing Myra who awoke of late with a bewildered air, too feeble for animation, Mrs. Garnet affectionately supported her to her room and gave the signal for separation.

Next morning I was too ill to rise, but I learned early that Guy Garnet and Dewitt Beverly had eloped to parts unknown. Too cowardly to face the consequences of their own duplicity they had doubtless arranged their plans beforehand. I afterwards knew that she had sent a messenger to see if Old Peg was at the cave before she sought to effect my destruction. I never believed her lover to be an accomplice in this last act of treachery.

CHAPTER XVI.

Three days had passed since the guests of Mountain Hall departed to their homes, their visit marred by the last episode in the career of Guy Garnet. All unkind criticism was suspended, and soon the house was quiet, even desolate, for sorrow and pain were doing their work among its inmates.

When Myra heard of her sister's desertion she was attacked with a fearful convulsion which had left her completely prostrated.

Rallying as rapidly as I could I rejoined the family and assisted in ministering to the comfort of the gentle girl whose pure life had made so bright a spot in my new home. Juliet was promptly informed of the events that had taken place, and the early days of her wedded love were saddened by the perfidy of one sister and the alarming illness of another.

Something scorched a space a hundred yards wide and six times as long in Western Texas, in a recent storm. The residents generally think a remarkably broad flash of lightning may have done it, but there are superstitious persons who are sure the devil did it with his hot feet.

An affectionate wife wrote to her absent husband in the following warm words: "My dear You have been gone a long, long time; but the longer you stay away the better I love you."

"God bless you! You shall never regret it."

Myra was too ill for quiet or protracted conversation, and we patiently bided.

An affectionate wife wrote to her absent husband in the following warm words: "My dear You have been gone a long, long time; but the longer you stay away the better I love you."

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